

Nov 20thTuesday Morning
11th day out.

A steady, blinding gust snow storm.
Snow a foot deep on deck, & the
vessel westerling softly along through
the invisible water, holding heret wh-
right, & slipping along daintily as one
like the woman in the 1st chapter of
Genesis that "feareth not the snow
for her household." We passed
Cape Race at 4 o'clock this morning.
The vessel lightens by consumption of coals
22.50 tons per day. I have secured
of the steward a bill of fare: & the
11th day out we have ^{soups,} Turbot, game
of all sorts meats of all sorts cooked in all
ways, Jellies, creams puddings, tarts
& for tea, sponge cakes & min cake.
The patience & mutual forbearance &
kindness of the company under all these
hardships, is edifying. A young man
from N. York named Palmer has given
me a full account of the "great change in
public sentiment on the A. S. question." "So

what do you attribute it to?" Why it
seems pretty clear that its owing to
the efforts of an Anti-Slavery Society there
formed two years ago, which provides a
course of lectures by the most talented
men in the country, every winter."

(Grain of my unseen sowing! - I thought
all hail! This is the Society that Car-
line went home to form, three years
ago: calling Oliver Johnson out of
Garrison's original 12, from a subaltern
place in the Tribune office, to be
the Colleague of Sydney Gay, in
the Standard office, & to flourish
in New York City, for £150 a year.
Before deciding, Oliver asked one
question: "You know the main
body of the cause don't see much
use in the Standard: what proba-
bility is there - what guarantee that
it will be kept up?" "As to that, Mr
Johnson, you know all I can say. You
know the women of my family for years
in the cause. There are six of us not
yet past middle life. It depends upon

Ms. A.9.2.6.29

the lines of this family." It is enough?
said Oliver, & went to the Standard
office. & I raised ^{the salary} his salary in
France & "lived a butterfly life"
into the bargain. The youth who
was instructing me could see a great
change in a great city, consequent upon
the lectures. But where did the lec-
tures come from? — Parker & Phillips
& Sumner & Emerson & Beecher
& Chapin & Giddings? — They are
the spiritual children of Garrison.
But an ordinary spiritual vision
don't see into more than three years

of the past. I will go back now
to my stray upon genius. Blair
says, "Genius is that talent or apti-
tude that men receive from nature
in order to excel in any one thing."

W. M. says - "I happen to think
Genius the perfection of good sense."
I think she's nearer right than
the art. Still were Washington &
Franklin geniuses? - No - for
though they had good sense, it was
not the perfection of it.